





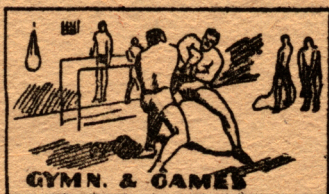

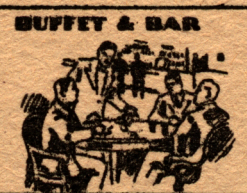

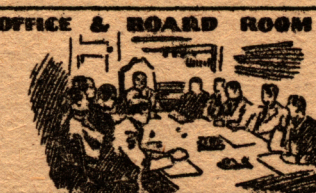
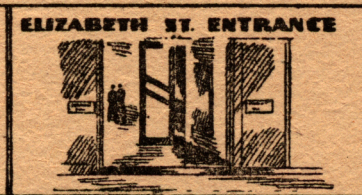
Tattersall's Club Magazine

The
OFFICIAL ORGAN
OF
TATTERSALL'S CLUB
SYDNEY.

Vol. 18. No. 9. November, 1945.



TATTERSALL'S CLUB

 <p>BEDROOMS</p> 			<p>FLOOR</p> <p>5</p>	
 <p>DINING ROOM</p>	 <p>LOUNGE</p>	 <p>BAR</p>	<p>FLOOR</p> <p>4</p>	
 <p>LADIES REST ROOM</p>	 <p>SWIMMING POOL</p>		<p>FLOOR</p> <p>3</p> <p>me 33.</p>	
 <p>GYMN. & GAMES</p>	 <p>TREATMENT</p>			<p>FLOOR</p> <p>3</p>
 <p>CARD ROOMS</p>	 <p>BUFFET & BAR</p>	 <p>BILLIARDS</p>	 <p>OFFICE & BOARD ROOM</p>	<p>FLOOR</p> <p>2</p>
 <p>CLUB ROOM</p>	 <p>BAR</p>	 <p>BARBER</p>	 <p>GROCERIES</p>	<p>FLOOR</p> <p>1</p>
 <p>CASTLEREAGH ST. ENTRANCE</p>	 <p>ENQUIRIES</p>	 <p>ELIZABETH ST. ENTRANCE</p>		<p>GROUND FLOOR</p>



TATTERSALL'S CLUB

157 ELIZABETH STREET
SYDNEY

Established 14th May,
1858.

Chairman :

W. W. HILL.



Treasurer :

S. E. CHATTERTON.



Committee :

GEORGE CHIENE

A. G. COLLINS

JOHN HICKEY

A. J. MATTHEWS

JOHN A. ROLES

F. G. UNDERWOOD



Secretary :

T. T. MANNING.

ALL institutions are worth as much as their outstanding personalities make them in their time. This goes for dynasties and parliamentary parties, for commercial enterprises and social establishments, as well as for every concern in the sphere of human endeavour.

Rise and fall, development and decay, are determined almost wholly by the calibre—predominately, the character—of the personal element. So much as these directors continue to impose their personalities on the people looking to them for leadership, so long will the particular regime live. Long life in the institutional sense is, therefore, long leadership; the happy presence, and choice, of men best fitted to lead.

Of the success in practice of this design for living, two portraits in oils hanging in Tattersall's Club are living reminders — that of Mr. James Barnes and that of his successor in the chair, Mr. W. W. Hill. More history is enveloped in the older portrait because it conveys more in retrospect of events and the men related to events.

Placing in the club of Mr. Hill's portrait was in our immediate time observed primarily as a personal tribute. It has yet to gather about it the atmosphere of historic consequence, such as that enshrined in the portrait of the "Grand Old Man"; but the presence of these twain may be taken as being on terms of equality in that they project into the history of the club, past and near-past, two outstanding personalities and . . . all institutions are worth as much as their outstanding personalities make them in their time.

The Club Man's Diary

BIRTHDAYS

NOVEMBER.

14th C. Salon	27th L. Noakes.
15th F. D. Foskey	29th W. H. Davies
17th H. L. Carter	30th "Barney" Fay
26th R. R. Coote	

DECEMBER.

2nd E. C. Murray	20th E. W. King
7th F. Z. Eager	24th A. D. Swan
8th N. G. Morris	25th W. Sherman
10th A. J. McDowell	26th Jack Blume
F. J. Shephard	28th M. Gearin.
12th W. Gourley	Dr. A. S. Read.
13th Eric S. Pratt	ing
17th E. O. Crowhurst	29th E. J. Hazell
19th John T. Jennings	30th C. S. Brice

* * *

The ballot for the election of a member to fill the casual vacancy on the Committee caused by the resignation of Mr. David A. Craig resulted:—

Moore, G. J. C.	482 votes
Pilcher, P.	65 "
Solomons, S.	180 "
Wilson, D.	387 "

Mr. Moore was declared elected.

* * *

Does Ripley know this: Sydney had many Melbourne people on business and on holidays during Cup week?

* * *

This detachment from Australia's greatest racing carnival was of sufficient interest to be recorded without being in the phenomena category. Not everybody is infected by Cup fever, which is just as well for everybody, including those to whom racing is a business, not a sport. The sport is kept going by the people, but, more definitely, the people are kept going by business. This is not philosophy, but hard fact.

* * *

I found that many people who had not missed making the journey to Melbourne in a number of years had reached the age and the stage when they preferred to stay put rather than suffer the buffeting of transport to Melbourne and endure the rigors of accommodation there. Time accounts for that.

* * *

Time, too, has established the Melbourne Cup so firmly as Australia's greatest racing attraction that it couldn't be supplanted at this stage by opposition based on

greater prize money. This is one thing that Sydney can't take from Melbourne, as we did, for example, the Federal Capital, and placed it in its rightful territory, after years of tugging and pulling.

* * *

When the Federal Capital was designed no provision was made for a racecourse. Yet that is the place in which the finest course in the world should be established eventually. On the question of vision,

* * *

Some day the queues will be called off. When that day comes, their influence will not be found to have effected any measure of permanent reform in the nature of people in the mass. The selfish and ill-mannered, as we now see them butting in on the more courteous and disciplined, will rush the wider opportunity to go one better. They learn nothing by experience.

* * *

A suggestion that match races be arranged among the champions of each State has a surface appeal; but some veterans in the racing game doubt whether the suggestion would work out satisfactorily and be practical. For one thing, a battle of tactics on the part of the jockeys would not make a truly run race, and this, it is claimed, would blur the spectacle from the word go. Too often the champions are kept apart, and if the public were given greater consideration on this score by more owners and trainers racing would regain its old appeal as a sport. The commercial aspect can be over-played.

* * *

When the Japanese ship, Montevideo Maru, was torpedoed in June, 1942, while on the way from Rabaul to Japan, all personnel were lost, including Noel O'Dwyer, formerly an internee. He was an interstate member of this club and a friend of Barney Fay.

* * *

How was the English thoroughbred racehorse evolved?—"The Bulletin" answered. It is descended in

New Year's Eve

DINNER DANCE

in

Dining Room

For Members and their Lady Partners only.

Double Ticket: £2/2/-
(Includes Dinner and Supper)

Dancing from 8 p.m.

Members not attending the Dance will be served with Dinner in the Second Floor Buffet, but the Committee wish it to be clearly understood that visitors will not be provided for.

trustees of Sydney Cricket Ground are to be congratulated on having decided to provide in the present for the future—a rare quality among Australians. We are prone to "let things happen." Many things have happened in spite of us, rather than because of us. We must be up and doing or we will be done for as time goes on. Complacency is a calamity in a young people . . . It is an Australian writing this.

a direct male line from three horses imported to England about 1728: the Byerly Turk, the Darley Arabian and the Godolphin (either an Arabian or a Barb). Descendants of these three horses are the Eclipse, the Matchem and the Herod lines, which are held to be the three outstanding families throughout the history of English racing. Eclipse was sired by Old Marske, grandson of the Darley Arabian. His dam Spiletta had for her grandsire on her own sire's side the Godolphin. Herod's great-great-grandsire was the Byerly Turk, and the name of the Darley Arabian commences the pedigree of Herod's dam Cypron. The grandsire of Matchem was the Godolphin, his dam having the Byerly Turk at the beginning of her pedigree. Eclipse was foaled in 1764 and was never beaten, winning 26 races. In 23 years at the stud he sired 344 winners.

* * *

Brian Crowley was happy about the showing of Flight in Melbourne, taking everything into consideration, but happier still about the return of his Air Force son from active service abroad. This handsome, manly lad impressed all who met him.

* * *

George Chiene returned from the Cup singing the praises of Melbourne weather which, according to George, was in kind mood and contributed to a memorable occasion. Sydney visitors generally praised the hospitality of fellow sportsmen across the border.

* * *

The showing of Indian teams at cricket against the Australian Service XI suggests that India is knocking at the door, seeking admission to Test matches. This is all to the good. Australia should take the initiative in recommending their early recognition as worthy partners with England, Australia and South Africa.

* * *

One cannot observe the peace conferences without suspecting a line-up of the nations for another war, the possibility of new and startling alliances, and the cynical sentence of the next generation to slaughter. Probably it will be called an ideological war, according to the shadows being cast before. All conferences

among the victorious nations have been conducted on a keg of dynamite, so far, and not one nation, or a group of nations, appears to be capable of rolling out the barrel.

* * *

Fortunately for us, the Anglo-American alliance remains unshaken, and it seems to be earnest enough, and powerful enough, to rebuild the west—including Germany—as a bulwark against the east. Whoever thinks that Britain is going to drowse while her Imperial lines of communication—as in the Mediterranean—are straddled, or that America is going to permit another power, "friendly" or otherwise, to make China and Japan its "sphere of influence," has another think coming. So it would seem that, after the war criminals have been dealt with and systems of government liberalised, anything but a "hard peace" will be the lot of the peoples of Germany and Japan.

* * *

Time and again aboard U.S.S. Augusta President Truman summoned reporters for a few hours of his favourite pastime—poker and liquid refreshment. The President's luck was good. He often scooped in the chips when nobody called his raise. Whenever anybody won on an un-called hand the President invariably smiled and referred to it as "an Archbishop of Canterbury hand." After the last shipboard game he told a story. Two Londoners, he said, had been arguing about a passing cleric. Said one: "I say he's the Archbishop of Canterbury. I can see his gaiters." Said the other: "He's not." To settle a bet, the passer by was hailed, asked his identity. Staring stonily over his high collar, the cleric replied: "It's none of your damned business who I am." So, the President grinned, they never knew—just like the suckers who do not call a poker hand.—Time News-magazine.

* * *

I feel sure that to most women and to all foreigners our "beautiful, difficult English game of cricket" must be unsatisfactory and bewildering. Is it even possible to convey to such

persons, living as they do in outer darkness, anything of the charm which the game holds for at least half the male population of the British Empire. I shall never forget the confident scorn with which my friend M. Edmund Dulac informed his dinner guests that cricket is "a stupid game." How different from his compatriot, the great Sarah Bernhardt, who watched a cricket match for more than an hour, and then observed tactfully: "I adore this football—it is so English."—Clifford Bax, in "Britain To-day."

* * *

Half an hour or so with Charles Wheeler, who is known in Australia and New Zealand, wherever there is racing, is always entertaining (wrote the "S.M. Herald" representative from Melbourne at Cup time). The other day the subject was race-riding. He told me that the Tod Sloan seat, on which modern riding styles are based, was seen in Australia before Sloan ever rode. A lad called "Tot" Flood who used to ride for J. King's stable in Melbourne, worked it out that if he lay along his mount's neck he would not catch the wind so much. Some people laughed at this new fangled idea, but Flood continued with his theory with success. Mr. Wheeler says that when the jockeys began adopting the Tod Sloan seat the V.R.C. called a meeting of trainers to discuss the style. Trainers were so divided on the merits of the new idea in riding that the meeting disbanded without a resolution being submitted. "But if there had been pretty strong opposition, I believe the V.R.C. would have taken a stand and forbidden the crouched seat," Mr. Wheeler added.

* * *

We regret to record the passing of the warrior sons of club members: Private R. E. Levey, son of Mr. Gerald Levey, of Newcastle, and Gunner Keith Morden (Jim) Smith, son of Mr. T. Keith Smith, of Killara. Private Levey died while a prisoner of war in Borneo, and Gunner Smith was reported lost at sea. Our sincere sympathy is extended to the mothers and fathers of those boys, as well as to other members of their families.

Some Wars Have Been Really Peaceful But What is in the Offing?

The war just ended lasted six years. The previous one went from 1914 to 1918. Barring atomic bomb possibilities, how long does the reader think, the next one will take to find a victor.

In the October issue of "The Journalist"—the Pressmen's "bible" it is recorded that Major General J. F. C. Fuller had this to say:

"The application of atomic energy will not make wars impossible by its frightfulness. On the contrary, atomic energy will result in better and more interesting wars."

As the boys of the village would say, Whacko! It sets us thinking. Actually, according to historians, world wars like the two quoted above when contestants fight out the issue from start to finish, are rarities. Most wars have been slow to get going and have contained long periods of inaction.

Take Britain's war against United States. It began in June 1812 and yet no battle was fought until May, 1813, when five ships had a crack at each other.

Then there was the war against Napoleon. That lasted 12 years but there were several periods where, for months, British and French troops failed to make contact.

Turning the leaves back further we discover that Spain declared war on Great Britain in June 1779, but no action was fought between the two countries till the Battle of Cape St. Vincent seven months later. And at that time British people hardly realised they were at war with France because our first battle with that enemy did not take place until two and a half years later.

The Seven Years War was waged "viciously" for the first years without one single battle.

In the famous War of Jenkins' Ear the only incidents worth recording, in old files, were the capture of two Spanish ports by the British Fleet. In that war not one single battle was fought!

Two centuries back, the Duke of Marlborough, frequently credited as

being the greatest General England ever possessed, commanded our Army through eleven years of war against France, yet only fought four major battles. So what about the atomic bomb now?

If the Major General quoted is right we will probably sit in our drawing rooms or club lounges and watch, by television, planes wiping out whole countries. Unless, of course, the bombs are dropping on us!



TATTERSALL'S CLUB

157 Elizabeth Street,
Sydney.

15th November, 1945.

Notice is hereby given that a Special Meeting of the Members will be held in the Club Room on Wednesday, 12th December, 1945, at 5 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of electing a member to fill the casual vacancy on the Committee caused by the death of Mr. John H. O'Dea.

Nominations to the vacant office, signed by two members, and with the written consent of the Nominee endorsed thereon, will be received by the Secretary up to 5 p.m., 28th November, 1945.

By Order of the Committee,

T. T. MANNING,
Secretary.

BILLIARDS AND SNOOKER

Billiards and the War Effort

Congratulations to our old friend Joe Davis, world snooker champion, who spent much time with members during his visit to Australia when he unsuccessfully challenged Walter Lindrum for a tilt at the billiards crown.

During the war Davis started a "Penny Fund" movement in England with the idea of providing a fully-equipped ambulance for the British Red Cross.

The idea behind the scheme was to provide a medium for those who had patriotic notions, but lack of spare money in large lumps.

The scheme fired the imagination of players throughout England, and when hostilities ceased Joe had provided six such ambulances, and had £22 in hand toward the seventh. And each one had cost nearly £600.

Quite apart from the above, Joe and his professional confreres put their combined shoulders to the wheel and garnered £40,000 by way of exhibitions.

Australian toplineers also did their part with the cue with Walter Lindrum, from the beginning to the end of the war, travelling the Commonwealth to raise funds.

So successful was he that his tally is round the £100,000 mark, and when a final "audit" is made he will be found to have topped the market for individual effort in the sporting fields of the Empire.

Apart from exhibitions to raise money, Walter also visited every camp possible and took his own table where none existed.

Such a case was at Walgrove Camp (N.S.W.), where there was not only no table but no hall into which to put one.

A trivial matter like that was overcome by digging a huge hole in the ground and covering it over with a tent. The audience (about 1500) was accommodated on sloping grass surrounding the "parlour."

The writer played the other stick to Lindrum on that occasion, and

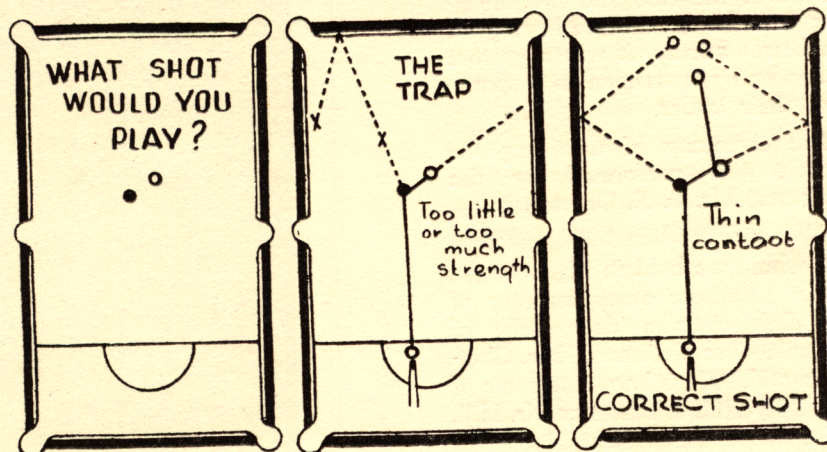
the scene will never be erased from memory.

Before the billiards started the camp band, under conductorship of Jack Phelong, played a series of items.

The setting produced some weird results. The table, being set on blocks on hard clay caused a peculiar "dead" sound when the balls clicked together.

Lindrum was out of touch. He broke down at 1027. My best, a puny 36.

Another astonishing feature happened after the game.



We were accorded supper in the Officers' Mess.

After the usual festivities we wended our way back to our car and GOT LOST.

There was no table, no tent and no hole!

During that 45 minutes or so after the game the troops had slogged in, and after that table "fixer" had done his part the soldiers packed the slates and frame aboard a lorry for transport to Ingleburn camp, where we were to show the following night. While they were doing that the hole was filled in!

Let me finish on a description of that exhibition which was played in the Salvation Army Hall.

The officer in charge had installed a public address system, and Lindrum staggered me when he was introduced. He said something like the following with strong embellishments anent my knowledge of the game.

"This is a very fine setting, and I feel like a game. I am going to do something new. I think that, very often, the most delicate of shots are not understood by the great majority of lookers-on. Neither do many know why one shot is played instead of another. So tonight I will get my friend to stand here and nominate the shots for me.

He will tell you why I am going "in off red" when "in off white" appears to be the obvious, etc., etc."

Then followed what must be the greatest billiards break of all time. By playing every shot called by me, the champion ran to 1006 unfinished. We were afraid he'd die of starvation if we didn't stop him!

One of the reasons why Lindrum is the greatest cueist ever seen is shown in the accompanying diagram, in which it will be noted he points out the weakness of the "amateur" approach to the position.

By contacting both ON balls he drives them to easy position at the top of the table and sends along his own white ball by reason of the contact on the second object ball.

The diagram is self explanatory.

GREAT TRIBUTE TO THE CHAIRMAN

Portrait Unveiled in the Club in Recognition of His Fine Service

NOT IN THE HISTORY of Tattersall's Club had there been a function happier in conception or endorsed by a more spontaneous show of accord, than that on October 22 when, in the presence of a great gathering, a portrait in oils of the Chairman, Mr. W. W. Hill, was unveiled in the club room as a personal and official tribute.

The occasion was in every sense memorable, and provided probably the proudest occasion in the official life of Mr. Hill. It was also a fitting reward, conferred while so many of his lifelong friends remain with us, for his devotion to the welfare of the club and his unflagging interest in the well-being of members. Finally, it was a gesture of loyalty by sportsmen to a sportsman, their leader.

The ceremony of unveiling the portrait was performed by the Treasurer, Mr. S. E. Chatterton.

"We have gathered to honour a man whom we hold in high esteem, a man to whom every member of this club owes a deep debt of gratitude—our chairman," Mr. Chatterton said. "He is known to some of us as Billy Hill, to others as Mr. Hill, chairman of Tattersall's Club; but, irrespective of the form of address, he is accepted by all as a man in the true sense of the term.

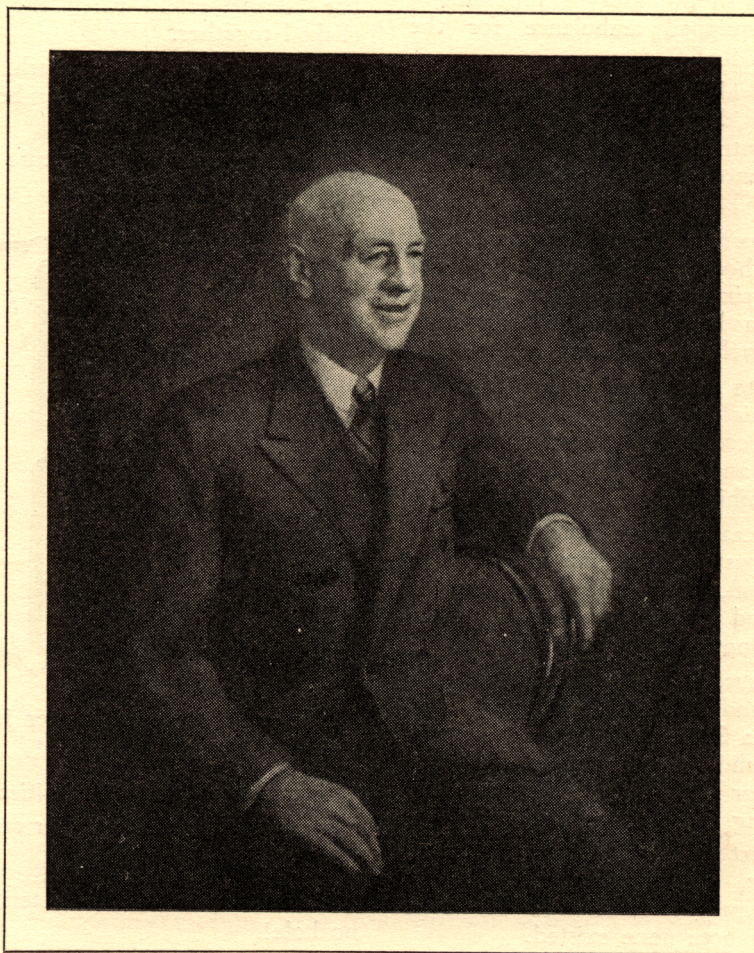
"Our guest of to-day joined Tattersall's Club in 1925, became Treasurer in 1931, and was elected chairman in the following year, an office which he has retained, unopposed, ever since; that is, for 14 years. This position of honour he is well qualified to hold by virtue of his wide business experience, lifelong interest in amateur sport, his pleasing personality and undoubted popularity.

"I am not unmindful of service given by others in the chair, but I venture to say that the office has never been filled, as it has been filled by Mr. Hill, with greater dignity and distinction.

"His prominent association with amateur sport over many years is

well known, but I should refer particularly to the part he played in Rugby Union football as representative player and as president of the N.S.W. Rugby Union. Swimming, boxing and golf have also claimed his active interest and, I have also heard it said he was also an exponent of handball.

he has never failed to play his part as a worthy citizen. In the war years he was a constant helper in the raising of funds for war purposes and war charities. This club has subscribed £40,000 to war loans, and has raised additional thousands for the Red Cross, the Australian Comforts Fund and other organis-



MR. W. W. HILL.

"More recently, Mr. Hill was paid the high compliment of being invited to accept the chairmanship of Sydney Turf Club. His acceptance augured well for the success of that body in furthering the interests of racing and for the betterment of the sport generally.

"Apart from the time Mr. Hill has given to those varied activities,

ations as a result of race meetings and carnival nights in the club. Mr. Hill has been a prime mover in these efforts, and a great deal of the success attending our enterprises has been due to his personal direction.

"Mr. Hill has also had the responsibility of raising a good Australian family. They have served their country in this war, and, withal,

reflect the training and influence of their father so faithfully as to be described best as worthy chips of the old block."

Turning to Mr. Hill, Mr. Chatterton added: "On behalf of members, I desire to thank you for all you have done for this club. We realise that your thought and time have not been given with any idea of personal reward, but because of your desire to be of service to your fellow men. However, there are two rewards which you have truly earned—one of appreciation, and the other best described in a quotation which comes to mind: 'The reward of a thing rightly done is to have done it.'"

"I have now pleasure in unveiling your portrait in oils as a mark of the esteem in which we all hold you, and in sincere appreciation of all you have done to promote the welfare of the club."

"Your portrait takes its place opposite that of Mr. James Barnes, remembered as 'The Grand Old Man' of this Club. Just as we who knew him so well are reminded of his many fine qualities as we look upon his portrait, so will others in years to come look upon your portrait with similar feelings of affectionate regard and evergreen remembrance."

The Chairman said in acknowledgment:

"You have paid me a remarkable compliment. I fear that you have generously over-estimated the measure of my service. Still, I am happy to be assured by this gathering that such work as I have put in as a labour of love has contributed toward the advancement of the club, the promotion of good fellowship among members, and the retention, at least, of its place in the club world, here and overseas, as well as in assisting to increase the public estimate of its worth."

"The gallery at present consists of two portraits, and it is a great honour to have mine hung in the same room as that of James Barnes. He was revered by us all. His memory will be kept green. Jim Barnes was gracious enough on many occasions to say to my daughters that he hoped to see the day when my portrait

would be hung with his in this room. I hope that his spirit is with us to-day."

"While I was sitting for the portrait I had plenty of time to converse with the artist, Mr. Jerrold Nathan. Among other questions I put to him was how long an oil painting would last. He told me that, reasonably well cared for, it should last for 300 years. The thought occurred to ask him to smear me over in the hope that I would go the half-distance."

"There is one sad note in to-day's function. When J. H. O'Dea mentioned to me that he intended to move in this matter, I demurred, as I did not feel happy about having this done while I was still in office. However, he told me that there was some selfishness in his move, as he had not been in good health and he wanted to see it done while he lived. Jack O'Dea passed away recently. Although he saw the resolution carried and the painting completed, we all regret he is not with us. We miss him very much."

"When I came into the chair, I was younger than were most of the previous chairmen. The reaction came one day as I was in the lift. One of the older members—who evidently did not know me—confided that the place was going to the dogs as it was now being run by boys. I have done my best to put right that disability as far as age is concerned. I came into office with an intense pride in the history of this club—a long and creditable history—and a high regard for its prestige and standing. We have been in this building about 19 years. During that time we have enlarged and broadened our membership. All the racing affiliations of the past have been carefully preserved. I hope they will never be weakened, but will rather be strengthened as time goes on."

"In the membership to-day are large numbers of professional and business men. I think that it is the only club where a member of the Judiciary can be slapped by an attendant. This happened regularly to a former Chief Justice of the High Court of Australia in the

massage room, and he and the attendant enjoyed the joke. However, with the broadening of the membership came widened responsibilities. The club has always eschewed political, religious or controversial movements, and has taken its part in all other public, charitable and patriotic endeavour."

"I want to say this to members to-day: Just as the club has its wider responsibility, so also have members. Our members cannot expect to enjoy the amenities and services of this club without accepting certain obligations and responsibilities. We are on the eve of two elections of members to serve on the Committee—one in November and one in December. Members owe it to themselves, their fellow members, and to the club, to make a careful study of the candidates' qualifications and send the best man to the committee room. I want to stress the importance of this and hope that there will be no apathy on the part of members."

"Service to his fellows is one of the greatest satisfactions that man can have. Deep down in most of us is the urge to serve. My own service seems to have tended to jobs of this description. Your attendance, the signal honour you have accorded me, and the general warmth of this function all encourage me in that thought. I thank you one and all."

Don't Wash Your Hair WITH SOAP!



There's trouble "ahead" for men who wash their hair with soap. Ordinary soaps contain too much alkali—a harsh chemical that dries the scalp, brittles the hair and retards growth. A quick daily "work-out" with Colinated Foam Shampoo, however, gives a neat, well-groomed appearance to the most unruly hair. Colinated Foam replaces the natural oils of the scalp lost by exposure to sun, wind and water—makes hair softer, more pliable, easier to comb, and keeps it in place.

Colinated Foam Shampoo

CLINTON-WILLIAMS PTY. LTD.

If it's a Clinton-Williams product
it's a good formula

TATTERSALL'S CLUB

SYDNEY

Annual Race Meeting

(RANDWICK RACECOURSE)

PRINCIPAL EVENTS

FIRST DAY

Saturday, 29th December, 1945

THE CARRINGTON STAKES

A Handicap Sweepstakes of £15 each, £1 forfeit if declared to the Secretary before 8.30 p.m. on WEDNESDAY, 26th DECEMBER, 1945, with £1,500 added. Second horse £300 and third horse £150 from the prize. The winner of The Villiers Stakes or The Summer Cup, 1945, to carry such penalty, if any, not exceeding 10lbs., as the Handicapper may impose and declare; such declaration to be made not later than 7 p.m. on Wednesday, 26th December, 1945. (No allowances for Apprentices.) **SIX FURLONGS.**

SECOND DAY

Tuesday, 1st January, 1946

TATTERSALL'S CLUB CUP

A Handicap Sweepstakes of £15 each, £1 forfeit if declared to the Secretary before 8.30 p.m. on WEDNESDAY, 26th DECEMBER, 1945, with £1,500 added. Second horse £300 and third horse £150 from the prize. The winner of The Villiers Stakes, The Summer Cup or The Carrington Stakes, 1945, to carry such penalty, if any, not exceeding 10lbs., as the Handicapper may impose and declare; such declaration to be made not later than 7 p.m. on Saturday, 29th December, 1945. (No allowances for Apprentices.) **ONE MILE AND A HALF.**

CONDITIONS

NOMINATIONS, accompanied by first forfeit of £1, to be made with the Secretary, Tattersall's Club, Sydney, or the Secretary, Newcastle Jockey Club, Newcastle, before **3 p.m.** on

MONDAY, 26th NOVEMBER, 1945.

and shall be subject to the Rules of Racing, By-laws and Regulations of the Australian Jockey Club for the time being in force and by which the nominator agrees to be bound.

WEIGHTS to be declared at **10 a.m.** on **MONDAY, 10th DECEMBER, 1945.**

ACCEPTANCES are due with the Secretary, Tattersall's Club, Sydney, **ONLY**, before **8.30 p.m.** on **WEDNESDAY, 26th DECEMBER, 1945.**

The Committee reserves to itself the right to reject, after acceptance time, all, or any of the entries of the lower weighted horses accepting in any race in excess of the number of horses which would run in such a race without a division, except that provision may be made for three Emergency Acceptors to replace horses scratched or withdrawn from the original acceptance.

The horses on the same weight to be selected for rejection by lot.

The forfeits paid for horses rejected to be refunded as provided in A.J.C. Rule 50 of Racing.

In the case of horses engaged in more than one race on the same day when such races are affected by the condition of elimination, a horse if an acceptor for more than one race, shall be permitted to start in one race only. The qualification to start to be determined in the order of the races on the advertised programme.

The Committee reserves the power from time to time to alter the date of running, to make any alteration or modification in this programme, alter the sequence of the races and the time for taking entries, declaration of handicaps, forfeits or acceptances, to vary the distance of any race and to change the venue of the meeting; and in the event of the Outer Course being used, races will be run at "ABOUT" the distances advertised.

The Committee also reserves to itself the right in connection with any of the above races, should the conditions existing warrant it, to reduce the amount of the prize money, forfeits and sweepstakes advertised, and to cancel the meeting should the necessity arise.

157 Elizabeth Street, Sydney.

T. T. MANNING, Secretary.

Nominations for Minor Events close at 3 p.m. on Monday, December 17, 1945.

A Soldier and His Cards

A company of soldiers once were on the march, and, having reached a town on a Saturday night, attended Divine service next day. When the minister announced his text, the soldiers, with one exception, took their Bibles from their pockets. That man took from his pocket a pack of cards, and spread them on the floor in front of him. The sergeant who commanded the company at once ordered the man to pick up the cards, but he took no notice, and continued looking, first at one and then at another. Directly after the service the man was made a prisoner, and next morning was charged before the Major with playing cards during Divine service.

"What have you to say for yourself?" demanded the Major.

"Much, sir," the accused replied. Continuing, he said: "For six months we have been on the march, and I have neither Bible nor common prayer book; in fact, I have nothing but a pack of cards, and I hope to satisfy you, Sir, as to the purity of my intentions."

Starting with the ace, he said: "When I see the ace it reminds me of the one God; when I see the deuce, it reminds me of the Father and Son; when I see the three it reminds me of the Father, the Son,

and the Holy Ghost; when I see the four it reminds me of the four evangelists who preached—Matthew, Mark, Luke and John; when I see the five, it reminds me of the five virgins (there were ten, but five were wise and five were foolish); when I see the six it reminds me that in six days the Lord made heaven and earth and all that in them is; the seven reminds me that the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God, and that in it thou shalt do no manner of work; whilst the eight reminds me of the eight righteous persons who were saved in the ark—namely Noah, his wife, their three sons and their wives; the nine reminds me of the nine lepers that were cleansed by our Lord (there were ten, but nine never returned thanks); the ten reminds me of the ten commandments that were handed to Moses; the Queen reminds me of the Blessed Virgin Mary; and the King reminds me of the great Architect of the universe."

"Well," said the Major, "you have described every card in the pack but one."

The accused replied: "I will give you a description of that one too, if you will not be too angry."

"Well," said the Major, "I will not be angry so long as you do not term me the knave."

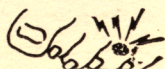
"The knave," said the accused, "is to me the one black card in the pack, and reminds me of Adolph Hitler, of Germany, and when he is gone that card will remind me of the devil."

The accused added: "If you count the number of spots on a pack of cards, you will find there are 365, representing the 365 days of the year. Then if you count the number of cards in a pack, you will find 52, representing the 52 weeks in the year; whilst if you count the number of suits in a pack, you will find four, representing the four seasons of the year; and if you count the number of picture cards in the pack, you will find three of each of the four suits, making 12, which represents the 12 months in the year; and if you count the number of tricks in the pack you will find 13, which represents the 13 weeks in the quarter. so you see, sir, the pack of cards to me is Bible, almanac and common prayer book."

The accused was discharged, and now is at the front.

CORN

PAIN GOES
Corn lifts out



Just one drop of Frozol-Ice on any nagging, burning corn . . . and the pain disappears. The anæsthetic action of Frozol-Ice works that fast every time. Soon the corn begins to shrink and becomes so loose you can lift it out with your fingertips, core and all! Frozol-Ice is the safe, instant-drying treatment that does not affect healthy skin. At all chemists.

FROZOL-ICE

CLINTON-WILLIAMS PTY. LTD.

If it's a Clinton-Williams product
it's a good formula



Soothe
TIRED BURNING
EYES
after golf or races

A drop of Murine in each eye after a day on the golf links, or on a dusty race track brings amazing relief. Its six extra ingredients completely wash away burning, tiredness and strain.

MURINE

FOR YOUR EYES

CLINTON-WILLIAMS PTY. LTD.

If it's a Clinton-Williams product
it's a good formula



Going Grey?

Sydney Hairdresser reveals
simple home remedy to
darken grey hair

Mr. Len. Jeffrey, of Waverley, who has been a hairdresser for more than fifteen years, recently made the following statement: "Anyone can prepare a simple mixture at home that will darken grey hair and make it soft and glossy. To a half-pint of water add a box of ORLEX COMPOUND and a little perfume. These ingredients can be bought at any chemist's at very little cost. Apply to the hair twice a week until the desired shade is obtained. This should make a grey-haired person appear 10 to 20 years younger. It does not discolour the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off."

ORLEX Compound

CLINTON-WILLIAMS PTY. LTD.

If it's a Clinton-Williams product
it's a good formula

TATTERSALL'S CLUB, SYDNEY ANNUAL RACE MEETING

(RANDWICK RACECOURSE)

FIRST DAY : SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1945

THE MAIDEN HANDICAP.

A Handicap Sweepstakes of £5 each, £1 forfeit if declared to the Secretary before 8.30 o'clock p.m. on Wednesday, 26th December, 1945, with £500 added. Second horse £100, and third horse £50 from the prize. For maiden horses at time of starting. Lowest handicap weight, not less than 7st. SEVEN FURLONGS.

THE JUVENILE STAKES.

A Handicap Sweepstakes of £6 each, £1 forfeit if declared to the Secretary before 8.30 o'clock p.m. on Wednesday, 26th December, 1945, with £600 added. Second horse £120, and third horse £60 from the prize. For two-year-old Colts and Geldings. Lowest handicap weight, not less than 7st. FIVE FURLONGS.

THE CARRINGTON STAKES.

A Handicap Sweepstakes of £15 each, £1 forfeit if declared to the Secretary before 8.30 o'clock p.m. on Wednesday, 26th December, 1945, with £1,500 added. Second horse £300, and third horse £150 from the prize. No Apprentices allowance. The winner of The Villiers Stakes or The Summer Cup, 1945, to carry such penalty, if any, not exceeding 10lb. as the Handicapper may impose and declare. Such declaration to be made not later than 7 o'clock p.m. on Wednesday, 26th December, 1945. (Entries close at 3 p.m. on Monday, 26th November, 1945.) SIX FURLONGS.

THE NOVICE HANDICAP.

A Handicap Sweepstakes of £6 each, £1 forfeit if declared to the Secretary before 8.30 o'clock p.m. on Wednesday, 26th December, 1945, with £600 added. Second horse £120, and third horse £60 from the prize. For horses which have never, at time of starting, won a flat race (Maiden Races excepted) of the value to the winner of more than £50. Lowest handicap weight, not less than 7st. ONE MILE.

THE PACE WELTER.

A Handicap Sweepstakes of £6 each, £1 forfeit if declared to the Secretary before 8.30 o'clock p.m. on Wednesday, 26th December, 1945, with £600 added. Second horse £120, and third horse £60 from the prize. Lowest handicap weight, not less than 7st. 7lb. ONE MILE.

THE DENMAN HANDICAP.

A Handicap Sweepstakes of £7 each, £1 forfeit if declared to the Secretary before 8.30 o'clock p.m. on Wednesday, 26th December, 1945, with £700 added. Second horse £140 and third horse £70 from the prize. Lowest handicap weight, not less than 7st. ONE MILE AND A QUARTER.

SECOND DAY : TUESDAY, JANUARY 1, 1946

THE NEW YEAR'S GIFT.

A Handicap Sweepstakes of £6 each, £1 forfeit if declared to the Secretary before 8.30 o'clock p.m. on Saturday, 29th December, 1945, with £600 added. Second horse £120, and third horse £60 from the prize. For three and four-year-olds at time of starting. Lowest handicap weight, not less than 7st. ONE MILE.

THE NURSERY HANDICAP.

A Handicap Sweepstakes of £6 each, £1 forfeit if declared to the Secretary before 8.30 o'clock p.m. on Saturday, 29th December, 1945, with £600 added. Second horse £120, and third horse £60 from the prize. For two-year-old Fillies. Lowest handicap weight, not less than 7st. FIVE FURLONGS.

THE FLYING WELTER.

A Handicap Sweepstakes of £7 each, £1 forfeit if declared to the Secretary before 8.30 o'clock p.m. on Saturday, 29th December, 1945, with £700 added. Second horse £140, and third horse £70 from the prize. Lowest handicap weight, not less than 7st. 7lb. SIX FURLONGS.

TATTERSALL'S CLUB CUP.

A Handicap Sweepstakes of £15 each, £1 forfeit if declared to the Secretary before 8.30 o'clock p.m. on Wednesday, 26th December, 1945, with £1,500 added. Second horse £300, and third horse £150 from the prize. No Apprentices allowance. The winner of The Villiers Stakes, The Summer Cup or The Carrington Stakes, 1945, to carry such penalty, if any, not exceeding 10lb. as the Handicapper may impose and declare. Such declaration to be made not later than 7 o'clock p.m. on Saturday, 29th December, 1945. (Entries close at 3 p.m. on Monday, 26th November, 1945.) ONE MILE AND A HALF.

THE ENCOURAGE HANDICAP.

A Handicap Sweepstakes of £5 each, £1 forfeit if declared to the Secretary before 8.30 o'clock p.m. on Saturday, 29th December, 1945, with £500 added. Second horse £100, and third horse £50 from the prize. For horses which have never, at time of starting, won a flat race (Maiden and Novice Races excepted) of the value to the winner of more than £75. Lowest handicap weight, not less than 7st. SEVEN FURLONGS.

THE ALFRED HILL HANDICAP.

A Handicap Sweepstakes of £6 each, £1 forfeit if declared to the Secretary before 8.30 o'clock p.m. on Saturday, 29th December, 1945, with £600 added. Second horse £120, and third horse £60 from the prize. Lowest handicap weight, not less than 7st. 7lb. ONE MILE.

NOMINATIONS are to be made with the Secretary of Tattersall's Club, Sydney, or the Secretary, N.J.C., Newcastle, as follows:—The Carrington Stakes and Tattersall's Club Cup before 3 p.m. on Monday, 26th November, 1945. Minor Events before 3 p.m. on Monday, 17th December, 1945. Nominations shall be subject to the Rules of Racing, By-laws and Regulations of the Australian Jockey Club for the time being in force and by which the Nominator agrees to be bound.

PENALTIES: In all races (The Carrington Stakes and Tattersall's Club Cup excepted) a penalty on the following scale shall be carried by the winner of a handicap flat race after the declaration of weights, viz.: when the value of the prize to the winner is £50 or under, 3lb.; over £50 and not more than £100, 5lb.; over £100, 7lb.

WEIGHTS to be declared as follows:—For The Carrington Stakes and Tattersall's Club Cup, at 10 a.m., Monday, 10th December, 1945; For Minor Events, First Day, at 7 o'clock p.m., Wednesday, 26th December, 1945; and for Minor Events, Second Day, at 7 o'clock p.m., Saturday, 29th December, 1945.

ACCEPTANCES are due with the Secretary of Tattersall's Club only as follows: For all races on the First Day and Tattersall's Club Cup before 8.30 o'clock p.m., Wednesday, 26th December, 1945, and for all Races on the Second Day (Tattersall's Club Cup excepted) before 8.30 o'clock p.m., Saturday, 29th December, 1945.

The Committee reserves to itself the right to reject, after acceptance time, all or any of the entries of the lower weighted horses accepting in any race in excess of the number of horses which would be run in such a race without a division. Special Weight Races excepted. The horses on the same weight to be selected for rejection by lot.

In the case of horses engaged in more than one race on the same day, when such races are affected by the conditions of elimination, a horse if an acceptor for more than one race, shall be permitted to start in one race only. The qualification to start to be determined in the order of the races on the advertised programme.

The forfeits paid for horses rejected to be refunded as provided in A.J.C. Rule 50 of Racing.

The Committee reserves the power from time to time to alter the date of running, to make any alteration or modification in this programme, alter the sequence of the races and the time for taking entries, declaration of handicaps, forfeits or acceptances, to vary the distance of any race and to change the venue of the meeting, and in the event of the Outer Course being used, races will be run at "About" the distances advertised.

The Committee also reserves to itself the right in connection with any of the above Races, should the conditions existing warrant it, to reduce the amount of the prize money, forfeits and sweepstakes advertised, and to cancel the meeting should the necessity arise.

157 Elizabeth Street, Sydney.

T. T. MANNING, Secretary.

Nominations for Minor Events close at 3 p.m. on Monday, December 17th, 1945.

Stunts Invented to Get Cheap Advertising

It Pays to Advertise!

Do members remember the play of the above title, in which the son of a wealthy soap magnate sent his father "broke" by putting a new brand on the market: "No. 13 Soap. Unlucky for Dirt."

The father had dismissed his son from his business because the young chap's idea on advertising appeared to him as nauseous.

The son, on the other hand, had an opinion that much advertising brings much business.

Having little money and no factory he, under an assumed name, had enquiries made of his dad's company as to what price they would charge for the firm's best brand in large quantities.

The "Old Man," who had kept a secret eye on his son's movements, was tickled with the idea, because he felt certain the son would soon run out of funds with his "ridiculous advertising money - wasting

schemes," and quoted, in writing, a price somewhere round about half-cost "for as much as you desire."

Then up went the "ads" and in rolled the business with, eventually, the millions transferring from father to son.

That was a great lesson, and the comedy was produced by Fred Niblo at the old Criterion Theatre, Sydney, to packed houses.

But, the purpose of this article is to detail some of the extraordinary stunts that have been "put over" from time to time in an endeavour to catch the public eye.

What follows is from notes by a London journalist with over 30 years' theatrical experience.

He gives lengthy detail of the scene at the Prince of Wales' Theatre, London, many years back when, during a matinee performance, a buxom lass entered the front stalls

bedecked in the biggest "matinee hat" extant.

On taking her seat the man behind asked her to remove it, as the view of the stage was completely obliterated.

She sternly refused, and the voices, in the resultant argument, rose louder and louder.

There were recriminations which ended in cross-summonses at Bow Street Police Court.

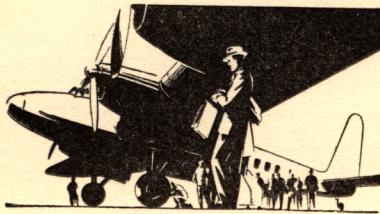
The judge dismissed the case as trivial, but what may have seemed trivial to him did not appeal that way to newspaper editors, who let themselves go pronto.

They showed pictures of the lady, her hat, the theatre and the man in the case.

This was followed by articles and letters condemning huge hats for women as unnecessary. And, every time the particular theatre incident was mentioned.

It was found later that the "lady in the case" was the wife of the theatre's press agent.

There was another case of a man who paraded London dressed to per-



PROTECTION FOR TRAVELLERS

Time is the dominating factor in modern business, and that is why Business Executives use plane transportation.

Every Firm should have an Open Aviation Insurance Policy to cover their directors and employees whilst flying, and time is saved because they are automatically covered.

Special rates and discounts are available at LLOYDS when your insurance is arranged through Harvey Trinder (N.S.W.) Pty. Ltd.

Firms sending representatives to re-open trade relations with the East should avail themselves of this opportunity.

Under our Open Policy declarations are made monthly and the premiums charged are subject to discounts. Write, call or 'phone and we will explain the advantages of this unsurpassable LLOYDS Insurance Policy.

HARVEY TRINDER (N.S.W.) PTY. LTD.

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ASSEMBLY HALL, Cnr. YORK & JAMIESON STREETS
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Telephone: BX1741 (6 lines)



Then visit Craig and Aitken's for dependable tackle of all kinds. Good value is guaranteed. Call in and inspect at leisure.

CRAIG & AITKEN
654 GEORGE ST. SYDNEY
(Near Anthony Hordern's)

FOR QUALITY MEAT



HENRY WOOLFE



Two Famous Meat Stores

650 GEORGE STREET

===== Brickfield Hill =====

130 PITT STREET

===== Nearly Opposite General Post Office =====

fection, as viewed by purists in the tailor's art.

In every way he was immaculate except for one "blot."

On the extreme end of his coat tails there was pinned a card which looked like being the outcome of some practical joker. On it were the words "THE REAL THING."

Friendly people touched him on the shoulder and advised him of the idiotic prank but the wearer insisted that the card be allowed to retain its position.

He was the talk of the town.

That was just what was wanted, as "The Real Thing" opened at the Garrick Theatre a few days later, and did record business.

The police stepped in to prevent one stunt from taking effect. Fourteen men were engaged to parade the streets in convict garb. They were to draw attention to a play Charles Wyndham was about to stage at the Criterion (London) Theatre, and named "Fourteen Days!"

Police also stopped a scheme which had been "cooked up" to advertise "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab."

Idea was for a cab to drive a passenger through the streets and for the hilt of a dagger to be prominently shown sticking out of his breast.

One stunt that proved highly successful was the appearance of four huge elephants in London Strand.

People screamed and horses reared aplenty. The man responsible was fined (not heavily) and admonished by the judge. He was most penitent. The papers gave him plenty to think about.

The circus, which opened the following Saturday, needed elastic sides to accommodate paying guests!

Such stunts are never attempted these days.

Maybe the "Ethics Committee" of the various advertising units throughout the world have become imbued with dignity. Maybe not. Anyway, one of the old-timers who thought up many of the sensational touches of yesteryear reckons the present crop of advertising experts are a bunch of "cissies."

HAS ANYONE GOT A NEW SPORT TO OFFER?

Are we due for some new brands of sport?

After the 1914-18 scrap we got plenty, and already Softball, an American abbreviation of baseball, has reared its head in our midst, and has even been taken up in some schools.

Softball, as explained by those who introduced it to this country, was designed for play in a limited area, and by the middle-aged who find real baseball too strenuous.

No doubt, other forms of amusement will be dished up for us. Here are some of the new ones between 1914 and 1939.

Ping Pong became "Table Tennis," and secured a new lease of life. Played the way it is to-day, it must be classed as new.

Speedway Racing.—This form of entertainment was entirely new, and was an Australian invention. It is now world-wide and firmly established.

Midget Car Racing.—Here is another Australian idea which has caught the imagination. The first series of contests were conducted at Wentworth Park, Sydney, on October 5, 1935.

For those who like to record history, the first race was a five-lap affair, and won by Arch Tuckett, of Queensland, in 1min. 52.2-5 sec.

Tin Hares.—This came from England. Its entry into Australia was with trepidation on the part of the original movers, but a certain "Judge" Swinburn from U.S.A. knew his stuff, and the "game" is now on solid footing and under Government control.

In the early days promoters had headaches aplenty, but there is no doubt lurking in the mind about the hares being here to stay.

Ice Hockey.—This game was played oversea, but it was not until the early 20's that it found favour here. Now we have established ice surfaces, and more are in the offing.

All-in-Wrestling.—In 1928 the "human mountains of meat" discovered that the public is always prepared to pay for a laugh, and set about providing the media. It has paid them handsome dividends, and is still going strong.

Yo Yo.—Forget it! It was not a game; but a disease.

Our womenfolk have added their quota with Vigoro and Cricko, while in both England and Australia Test cricket sides were banded together.

Those of us who witnessed the matches played between the two countries, on Sydney Cricket Ground, were amazed at the proficiency shown.

There are definite rumblings that a move will be made in Sydney at an early date for a resumption of the contests at the earliest possible moment.

Viewed from any angle, the next few years will be sport-crowded.

English Test cricket and footballers will be with us in 1946, and a Davis Cup tennis challenge has also been accepted.

Then, in succession we will have cricket teams from South Africa, India and the West Indies.

An Australian XI. will journey to England in 1947 and a Rugby League football side, it is anticipated, will go in 1949, plus a Rugby Union side.

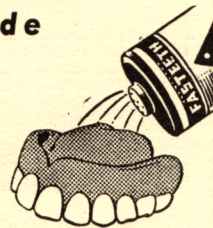
Sir Norman Brooks, of tennis fame, is at present in America, and during his stay abroad will arrange for visits oversea by our best exponents with the racquet.

There's a fortune with something entirely new and fundamentally sound.

Do FALSE TEETH

Rock, Slide
or Slip?

FASTEETH, a new improved powder, sprinkled on upper or lower plates, keeps false teeth firm and comfortable. Cannot slide, slip, rock or pop-out. No gummy, goeey taste. Keeps breath sweet. Get **FASTEETH** to-day at any chemist. Refuse substitutes.



FASTEETH

CLINTON-WILLIAMS PTY. LTD.

If it's a Clinton-Williams product
it's a good formula

City Mutual Fire Insurance

Company Limited

HEAD OFFICE:

95 PITT STREET, SYDNEY.



Fire, Accident and Sickness, Workers' Compensation, Houseowners' and Household's Comprehensive Insurance, Public Risk, Burglary, Fidelity Guarantee, Plate Glass, Motor Car, Loss of Profits.



ACTIVE AGENTS REQUIRED
IN CITY AND SUBURBS.

H. V. REYNOLDS, Managing Director.

Experience Inspires Confidence

SINCE its establishment 60 years ago, Perpetual Trustee Company Limited has gone through wars, depressions, droughts and other periods of extreme fluctuation. Out of these years it has acquired a rich experience in the management of thousands of estates.

This 60 years' experience has well fitted Perpetual Trustee Company to act as Executor of your Will.

May we suggest that you confer with a senior officer of the Company? You may prefer to study, firstly, the Company's booklet, "Your Executor and Trustee," which others have found so helpful. A copy will be gladly posted on request.

PERPETUAL TRUSTEE COMPANY LIMITED.

DIRECTORS:

T. H. KELLY (Chairman); Hon. T. A. J. PLAYFAIR, M.L.C.;
E. R. KNOX, H. NORMAN POPE; ALLEN C. LEWIS;

Hon. J. P. ABBOTT, M.H.R.

H. V. DOUGLASS, Managing Director.

A. G. ARMYTAGE, Manager.

Executor and Trustee, Agent under Power of Attorney for absentees and others, Administrator, etc.

Trust Funds under Administration exceed £64,000,000.

(The average Estate being less than £10,000.)

33-39 HUNTER STREET, SYDNEY.

Southern and Riverina District Representative: C. E. Cowdery,

Gurwood Street, Wagga Wagga.

Western District Representative: H. A. Shaw, 140 Lord's Place, Orange.

The
Prudential

ASSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED

(Incorporated in England)

THE LARGEST INSURANCE COMPANY IN
THE BRITISH COMMONWEALTH OF
NATIONS.

- Over £136,000,000 subscribed to Government War Loans.
- Sums assured and bonuses in force exceed £1,000,000,000.
- Claims paid exceed £764,000,000.

G. J. M. BEST, F.C.I.I., General Manager for Australia and N.Z.
F. D. FOSKEY, A.C.I.I., Assistant Manager for Australia and N.Z.
R. C. CHAPPLE, F.A.I.I., Agency Manager for Australia and N.Z.
L. W. OFFORD, F.I.A., Actuary for Australia and New Zealand.

Life Assurance — Fire — Accident — Marine Insurance.
Specialists in Staff Superannuation Schemes.



The N.S.W.
**FRESH FOOD
AND ICE CO. LTD.**
1 HARBOUR STREET, SYDNEY.



GERMAN BOOKSHELF

(By Sgt. Saul Levitt)

Mark Twain's "Huckleberry Finn" on a German bookshelf is a small but curious item—the sort of thing you remember after leaving Europe. Maybe that German edition of "Huckleberry Finn" was intended to be a sort of intellectual road block in front of advancing Americans as our troops rolled eastward last April. Sgt. James Cannon, of Stars and Stripes, and I found the bookshelf holding "Huckleberry Finn" in an empty house in Camburg, which is seventy-five miles west of Dresden. The decor of the house was middle-class. There was a child's scribbled notebook in a desk drawer. We rummaged shamelessly that day through the house in Camburg, because these empty houses in Germany were like cryptograms, and the fascinating centre of this cryptogram was the man who owned this place and who read Mark Twain.

There was a picture of a good-looking girl and her young man, who was also one of Hitler's S.S. young men by his emblems. The man who owned this house had been an official of the Labour Front, for there was a fancy-looking certificate framed on the wall, and the script-work indicated that for some six years the Herr had done great things for the Fatherland and Hitler. The Nazi motif was everywhere in the house, and all the way down to the bookshelf—and there was that "Huckleberry Finn" laughing up at you from its place among Hitler, Goebbels and Rosenberg titles. Add to these at least four illustrated books on Africa—on the birds, the bees and the lions of Africa.

Books by Nazi leaders, particularly "Mein Kampf," and books on travel showed up, it seemed, everywhere on the push eastward last spring—at least everywhere that you found a bookshelf. In Frankfurt, besides these, however, I remember "Gone With the Wind," "Anthony Adverse," and "Arrow-smith" in one house on the outskirts of this utterly-smashed city.

Libraries were neither important enough nor—in one case—easy enough to examine, as in the case of von Papen's library room in his big manor-type house on the east bank of the Saar, last December. But that library had to be looked over. Even the German counter-fire from across the river couldn't stop you from returning again and again to the library room. You could stand in the midst of that keening noise of 88's and the oppressive silence between bursts—but not for long. Anyway, after several trips to the library in von Papen's home you really had nothing new, no new light on the man.

"Mein Kampf" was, of course, there. The names of the authors represented on the shelves meant nothing to me at the time; I learned something about them after returning to this country. But the titles referring to the history and politics of the Catholic Church, to German diplomacy in the last war, to general history and philosophy, fairly well and a little too innocently reflected the large-scale trends of von Papen's education and career.

The one Catholic book among many whose title I wrote down at the time was Waldemar Gurian's "Die politischen und sozialen Ideen des französischen Katholizismus, 1789-1914" ("Political and Social Ideas of French Catholicism"). In this country I learn that Gurian is considered a Catholic propagandist against Nazism, but not a powerful one, certainly not in the class of, say, Jacques Maritain. Gurian's publishers in this country are Sheed & Ward, and one of his books in translation obtainable here is "Hitler and the Christians."

Alfred Weber, whose reputation as an economist and sociologist, predates the rise of Hitler, was represented by "Kultur Geschichte und Kultur Soziologie" ("History and Sociology of Culture"). He taught at Berlin, Prague and Heidelberg. Weber is noted for his location theory of industry, and was considered a labour-planning and industrial ex-

pert. He returned from a foreign-teaching assignment in 1933, but his relationship to the Hitler regime is obscure.

The title of Richard von Kuhlmann's book, "Gedanken uber Deutschland" ("Thoughts About Germany"), sounds like one of those numerous books of reflection after the fact written by aged and retired diplomats in all countries. Von Papen must have known von Kuhlmann, who was Secretary of Foreign Affairs under von Bethmann-Hollweg during World War I. Von Kuhlmann's support of a negotiated peace in the summer of 1918 pitted him against the die-hards, and he was retired from office that year.

I found "Weltall und Menschheit" (The Universe and Mankind), in von Papen's library, a big fat German book with one of those big fat titles. In Kraemer's case you must add the word German to his title because that is what he really meant—the German universe and German mankind. Kraemer was an ardent 19th century nationalist, whose greatest reputation was at the time of Bismarck. For a philosopher he could get a little subjective at times; one of his best-known works is entitled fondly "Our Bismarck." For all his nationalism Kraemer would not have lived happily under Hitler, since he was Jewish. In his time he was an indust-

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rialist as well as a writer on philosophical themes, with membership in the Kaiser's National Imperial Council.

"Banjaluka," somebody told me when I came home, "is the name of a town in Yugoslavia. Or is it Czechoslovakia?" Anyway, that doesn't explain the title of one book on the von Papen shelves entitled "Banjaluka Prozess" ("Banjaluka

Process," or law-suit). I wrote that one down just for the sound of it.

As for "Der Weltkrieg" ("The World War"), which, with its new glossy bindings and in twelve volumes, took up one shelf in the library, I am positive it wasn't read at all. It looked like one of those dull, dependable encyclopedias that nobody ever opens except when working out answers for quizzes or cross-

word puzzles. Von Papen's library shelves excluded anything resembling entertainment. But in one room that might have been his daughter's, judging from the picture on the wall, there was a book on the lives of famous German musicians.

Apart from the association value of his name von Papen's library was, I think, less interesting than the scattered and small collections which soldiers found and glanced at quickly as they moved through Germany. Von Papen read what you thought he might read. But in the more average homes of Frankfurt, Gotha and Weimar, which were in the path of Patton's Third Army, we found the interesting melange of Mark Twain, Hitler, Margaret Mitchell and Sinclair Lewis. Was "Mein Kampf" really read as much as it sold or did some Germans in the evening wrap it around books like "Huckleberry Finn" and those other books on giraffes and the Taj Mahal? And who read "Arrow-smith" in Weimar, which is ten miles from Buchenwald?

Clearly the Germans were reading right through the war, through Stalingrad and the bombings of German cities. In many of those home air-raid shelters equipped with tables and chairs there were also books—books on travel for the adults and Hans Christian Andersen and Grimm's fairy tales for the children. In some houses the potatoes were still boiling on stoves, and there were books open in the parlours with the leaf turned down as if someone intended to pick the book up again to-morrow.

I never met any of the people who read these books. There was a Luftwaffe doctor near Altenburg in April who wanted to talk about big things like culture and books one evening, but it didn't seem right to talk to him in the presence of wasted Jewish women rescued from a concentration camp.

As for the one man I would have liked to talk to, he never came around again. I mean that Labor Front leader in Camburg, the one with the nice home and certificate of good service on the wall.

The Nazi who read "Huckleberry Finn."

With acknowledgments to "The New York Times."

RACING FIXTURES

— 1945 —

NOVEMBER.

Rosehill Saturday, 3rd
Sydney Turf Club Saturday, 10th
A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Sat., 17th
A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Sat., 24th

DECEMBER.

Sydney Turf Club Saturday, 1st
Sydney Turf Club Saturday, 8th

DECEMBER—(Continued).

Sydney Turf Club Saturday, 15th
A.J.C. Saturday, 22nd
A.J.C. Wednesday, 26th

Tattersall's Club Saturday, 29th

Tattersall's Club,

Tuesday, 1st January, 1946

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EARLY BRICKFIELD HILL

IF you stand today in the Haymarket, George Street, below Railway Square, and look to the north along the broad sweeping highway you will see massive modern buildings cutting a pattern of this century against a slit of sky.

Imagine, instead, a steep, rocky, heavily-timbered slope, much steeper than the angle of Brickfield Hill today. Down its rugged face, scarred with irregular watercourses, the semblance of a two-wheeled track twists round minor obstacles and dives down to a creek which empties into Darling Harbour somewhere between the Hay and Campbell Streets of today. And up this tortuous slope, yoked like draught animals, drab men, in prison garb, haul primitive carts.

That was Brickfield Hill little more than 100 years ago . . . and it is fact that men were the first beasts of burden in our Colony to haul heavy loads up the Brickfield Hill—because there were no other means of transport and because the growing settlement needed, to make rough huts and houses, the tile and brick clay which had been discovered north of the creek at the foot of what is known still as Brickfield Hill.

The brickfields were situated within the area bounded roughly by George, Campbell, Elizabeth and Goulburn Streets and for many years the southerly breezes which sent clouds of brick dust swirling up Brickfield Hill were known as the "brickfielders".

The track down Brickfield Hill became populated within a year or two of the foundation of the colony. In 1790 a road to the brick kilns was made and from Collins' account of the colony, dated 1796, we learn that no less than 150 huts were erected between 1792 and 1793, also that the huts extended nearly to the brickfields, whence other buildings met them and thus united that district with the town.

A story told of the Haymarket site in those early days relates that a courageous settler retired into the country and selected some six acres, including this site. He placed the land under cultivation, but no sooner was it in a satisfactory state than the blacks descended on him in such war-like array that he abandoned his selection and rejoined his fellow colonists at Sydney Cove to find the security he had too incautiously abandoned!

An interesting example of land values in the vicinity of Brickfield Hill is provided by the case of "Tom Cribb's Paddock". This block of ground which appears to have commenced at about the corner of Hay and George Streets and extended to the present Railway Square, was sold to the Government in the early days of the colony by the owner, one Tom Cribb, for nine heifers.

The worth of that block of land may well be imagined today. Certainly many, many multiplications of the value of nine heifers.

One of the early records of road construction and maintenance is provided by a contract made in 1812 between Governor Macquarie and William Roberts of Sydney, Victualler, wherein the said William Roberts undertook to "make, perfect, complete and finish in a good, safe, commodious, effectual and workmanlike manner all that part of George Street in Sydney commencing at the corner of Hunter Street near to the dwelling house of Richard Cheers, butcher, and extending or reaching to the house of James Wilshire, situate on the Brickfield Hill".

Roberts was given seven months to complete the work and was obliged to keep the road in "good and proper repair" for two years after completion. For his labours he was granted 400 gallons of spirits and permission to purchase three bullocks from the Government herds. In default he was liable to a penalty of £200 sterling.

In Governor Macquarie's time Brickfield Hill had upon its still rugged slope several residences, a primitive theatre, a number of inns straggling down to the Haymarket where stood the wattle and daub, thatched-roofed houses with gardens about them, principally occupied by soldiers and their families. Just beyond stood the toll-gate and nearby, a large pond, known as Dickson's Pond, which was a noted spot for game and where ducks and teal were plentiful.

In the 1820's Brickfield Hill became the starting place for most of the primitive coaching services of the colony and from there went the coaches to Parramatta and the then wild lands beyond the great mountains.

Pioneers of Brickfield Hill were Anthony and Lebbius Hordern, sons of the original Anthony Hordern, who arrived in Sydney in the early 20's of the last century.

These two enterprising young men opened a store on Brickfield Hill, the site of which is incorporated in the present building. The business was afterwards removed to the Haymarket where Mr. Sam Hordern, son of Anthony Hordern, Jnr., built up the huge concern of today.

The Haymarket building of Anthony Hordern was destroyed by a tragic fire on July 10th, 1901, and the present premises were thereafter erected.

In 1837 the Surveyor-General Sir Thomas Mitchell gave directions for the re-making of that part of George Street known as Brickfield Hill and in the subsequent alterations the grade of the slope was altered considerably.

In the 70's and 80's, Brickfield Hill and its attendant localities formed possibly the most prosperous business centre in Sydney. For a time variety was provided by a professional fire-raiser who systematically set fire to properties on Brickfield Hill to collect the 5/- reward offered by the insurance companies' fire brigade for giving the first information of the outbreak of a fire. He was caught finally and paid the penalty for arson.

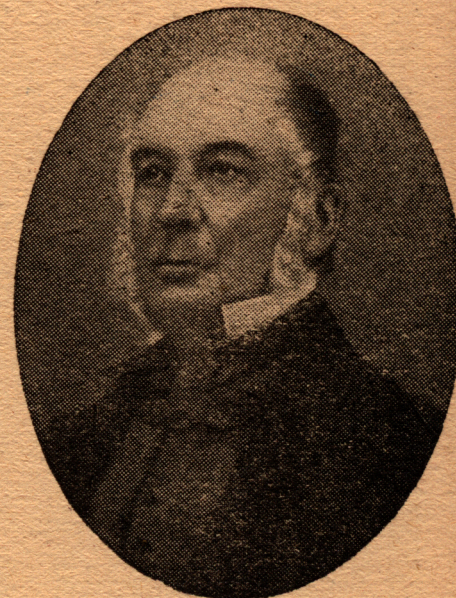
Even up to the 1880's there were two gardens

for the growing of fruit and vegetables close by the lower part of Brickfield Hill; these later were replaced by a paddock used for penning sheep brought to market.

In 1903 many old properties in Goulburn Street, occupied mainly by Chinese, were demolished and the actual reconstruction of this part of the city commenced. The years between have seen many fine modern buildings added to grace the present gentle slope of Brickfield Hill which today presents a picture of busy commercial life and is in fact a veritable hub of activity.

The rugged bushland, the great trees and the tortuous track have disappeared into the mists of time. The creak and grind of clumsy wheels on the rutted road, the straining of bullocks and the crack of the driver's lash to which Brickfield Hill echoed in 1797 have given way to the noisy but speedier roar and clang of modern transport. And the rough slab huts scattered here and there among the tall gum trees beside the length of the original bush track have been replaced by the steel and concrete of this age.

Our growth has been rapid—so rapid that few probably give thought to our beginning. Yet it is well to pause and remember those dauntless men and women who made our city, and in the name Brickfield Hill we owe tribute to those pioneers of trade who established there one of the first centres of retail trading in Sydney.



Anthony Hordern.
Born 1789—Died 1869.

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